

-----

Title: Lands Sareni Part 3

Author: Sabriel De'Kar

-----

Anika looked to Yotsu,  
then at the two sleeping  
humans.

“Anika thinkers dat  
dem’s migh’ taste  
gewd!” Anika said.  
Yotsu looked at them and  
nodded.” Buh, wud are

dems?”

“Wud dat werd?” Anika  
said, scratching her bone  
helmet in thought.

“He...Hewmans?” Yotsu  
asked.

“Yush! Dat dem werds!”

Anika exclaimed.

“Hewmans!”

Anika took a step  
towards the sleeping  
humans. She reached out  
with her spear, poking  
the sleeping girl. She  
immediately opened her  
eyes, and let out a  
blood-curdling scream.

Anika yelped, jumping into  
Yotsu’s arms, her spear  
falling to the ground.

The girl jumped to her  
feet, the boy woke,  
pulling her down.

“Dems wakers, Yotsu!”

Anika exclaimed.

“Yotsu no dumb! Yotsu  
sees dat!” Yotsu snorted.

“Who are you?” the  
girl asked.

“Anika.” Anika pointed  
to herself. She then  
pointed to Yotsu.

“Yotsu. Anika and Yotsu  
ar’ families.”

“Family?” the boy  
asked.

“FAMILIES!” Yotsu  
yelled.

Anika looked up at Yotsu.

“Put Anika do’n!”

Yotsu did as told. He droppd her, and she fell to the ground with a loud thud. She growled, groaning slightly after in pain, before getting up.

“Wud dew dat fer?”

she yelled.

“Yews said pud yew down!” Yotsu said.

“Yush! Pud meb dow’ naw drop meb!” Anika said.

“Shud up.” Yotsu said, and turned to the other two. “Whose yew?”

“I”m Kyrstian.”

Kyrstian said.

“K-s-I-n...” Anika said.

“Kyrstian.” she said again.

“Kyrtin.” Yotsu said.

“KYRSTIAN!” she exclaimed.

“Kistin.” Anika said.

Kyrstian sighed heavily. It had become obvious to her that she wasn’t going to get through to them the correct pronunciation of her name.

“I”m Jerahd.” Jerahd said, looking slightly amused at the threes small argument.

“Jrad.” Anika said, rolling the name around on the tip of her tongue.

“Close enough.” He said.

“Jrad and Kistin!”

Yotsu chirped dancing about slightly.

“Yes.” Kyrstian mumbled.

“Whats your armor made from?” Jerahd asked curiuosly.

“Human bones?”

Kyrstian asked, her face paled.

“Nup! Dems made of ter monsder bunes!” Anika said.

“Ooh..” Jerahd said slightly relieved.

“Wud yews dewin oud

here?" Anika asked.

"We're going to Darmai."

"Why?" Yotsu asked.

"We have to warn the Draconic Knights."

Kyrstian said.

"Whut fer?" Yotsu asked.

"Because we saw and heard something bad."

Jerahd said.

"Yes. They overheard something they shouldn't have." A dark voice said from behind them.

The four of them turned at once, to see the raven-haired woman from two nights ago, Zril, sitting upon a monstrous horse. Its mane was nothing but iron spikes, blood oozed from its nose. In its hooves were pieces of glass and carpentry nails. Its tail was short and half chopped off. None of them had seen anything like it before.

"Go home children. Or face death." Zril said, frowning. She sat straighter, "Take heed to my warning for if you do not you will not live to see Darmai." She said, shifting her gaze from one of them to the other.

Neither of them spoke. It was either due to the shock of her appearance, or the fact they were afraid. Zril could sense their fear. She gave them a large grin.

"Come now children...Cat your tongue?" She asked.

"Your not going to scare us!" Kyrstian said standing up straight. She clinched her fists, and looked to Jerahd. "Ain't that right, Jer?" she asked.

“Uhm.. Well. .that horse is kinda scarey...and...”

Jerahd said slowly, his facial expression almost white as a ghost. He then thought a moment, and then his expression changed, he narrowed his eyes, and and glared at Zril. “NO! Of course not! You’re not going to scare us away!”

“Children children..” she sighed, and then lifted her hand, muttering, “Ilinous Xantum,” and a fireball hurled at them from her palm, a large ball, aimed at them directly.

Kyrstian and Jerhad jumped, falling back into Anika and Yotsu.

Kyrstians sleeve caught fire, and she let out a scream, attempting to bash the fire out against the ground.

Anika reached for Kyrstian, “Kistin!” she said, and grabbed the sleeve, she brought her bone-gloved hand down upon her arm, trying to put the flames out.

“This is your only warning children...” Zril warned.

“We don’t have to worry about your stupid warnings.” Jerahd said, sticking his tongue out at her.

Zril lowered her hand, and took the reigns in hand again. Her horse reared, shouting a challenge to the morning sky, and then plummeted to the earth again, as its rider wheeled the horse around, and then charging off into the forest.

Anika let out a sigh, as she extinguished the fire that had caught to Kyrstian’s sleeve. “Led

take look at dat.” She said, ripping through the burnt cloth, and showing Kyrstian’s burned arm.

“Id not dat bahd...”

Anika said after examining it. “Bud dun leh nuddin’ get on dit.” She said, and she ripped the end of her leather shirt some, and tied it around the burn.

They were silent for some time. Then, Anika spoke. “Anika thinkers dat lay-day need go back ter bed. She sure gawd up on the wro’g side of lh terday.” Anika said, folding her arms across her chest.

Kyrstian and Jerahd waved to Anika and Yotsu. “We need to get going .” Kyrstian said, shrugging a bit.

“Okieh. Yews be careful, dun led dat lay-day gedders yew.” Yotsu said.

“We won’t.” Jerahd said, with a firm nod.

“Comers sees Anika ‘n Yotsu sumtimes! Anika an’ Yotsu livers in Taki-Tai, dah be’t camp in dah werld!” Anika exclaimed, smiling crookedly.

“We will if we can.”

Kyrstian said. Anika yelled for joy, and took Kyrstian, hugging her tight nearly picking her up off of the ground.

Kyrstian and Jerahd then started down the path that headed west. Anika and Yotsu waved to them, watching them awhile, until they disappeared in the distance. Anika turned towards Yotsu. “Led go homes, Yotsu!”

“Yush!” Yotsu agreed, nodding. “Gerd idea, ‘nika!” He started his walk down the path that

lead to the north, heaving  
a sigh. Anika stood a  
moment longer, looking out  
into the west, where  
Kyrstian and Jerahd had  
been walking towards, and  
shook her head. She  
turned, and ran to catch  
up with Yotsu.

Anika walked alongside  
Yotsu, carrying her spear.  
She sang a shrill, off  
tune song as she did, and  
she skipped a bit.

“Anika an’ Yotsu goin’  
thru dah fores’...pickin’  
on da humies and pokin’  
em’ wit dah spear!” she  
sang.

“‘n sendin’ ‘em on  
der way.” Yotsu added,  
his walk had a bit of a  
waddle in it.

“An’sendin’! DEM ON  
DER WAY!” Anika  
exclaimed.

Anika stopped a moment,  
a strange look crossing  
her face. She was  
considering something.

Anika turned to Yotsu.

“Yotsu...Dih Anika  
warns Kisin and Jrad  
bout’ dems bih’ ugly  
vall’y dragun?” Anika  
asked, scratching her head  
slightly. “Dun thinkers  
Anika did..”

“Uhhm...Opps.”